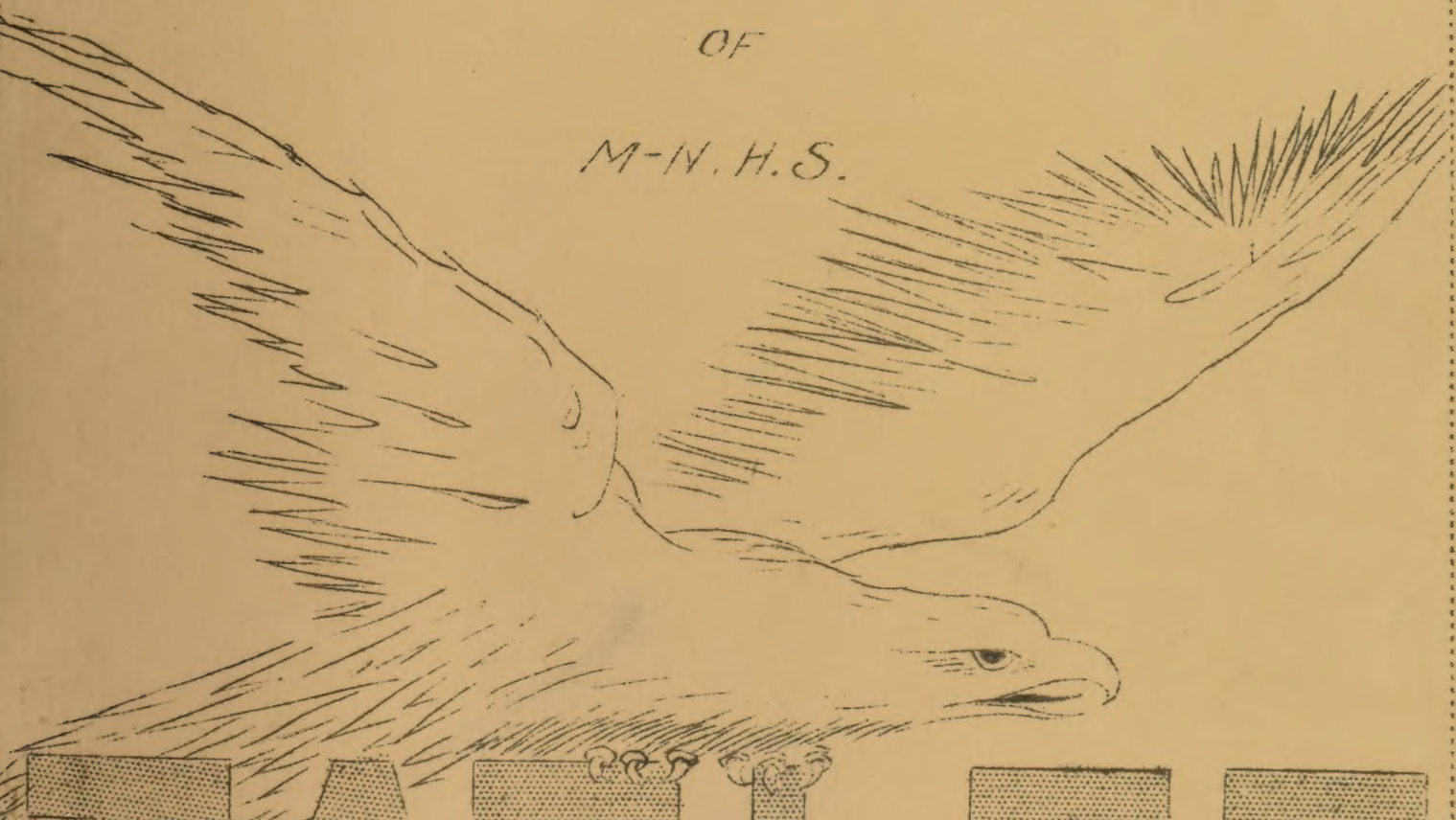
THE

EDITED BY

THE STUDENTS

OF

M-N.H.S.



TATLER

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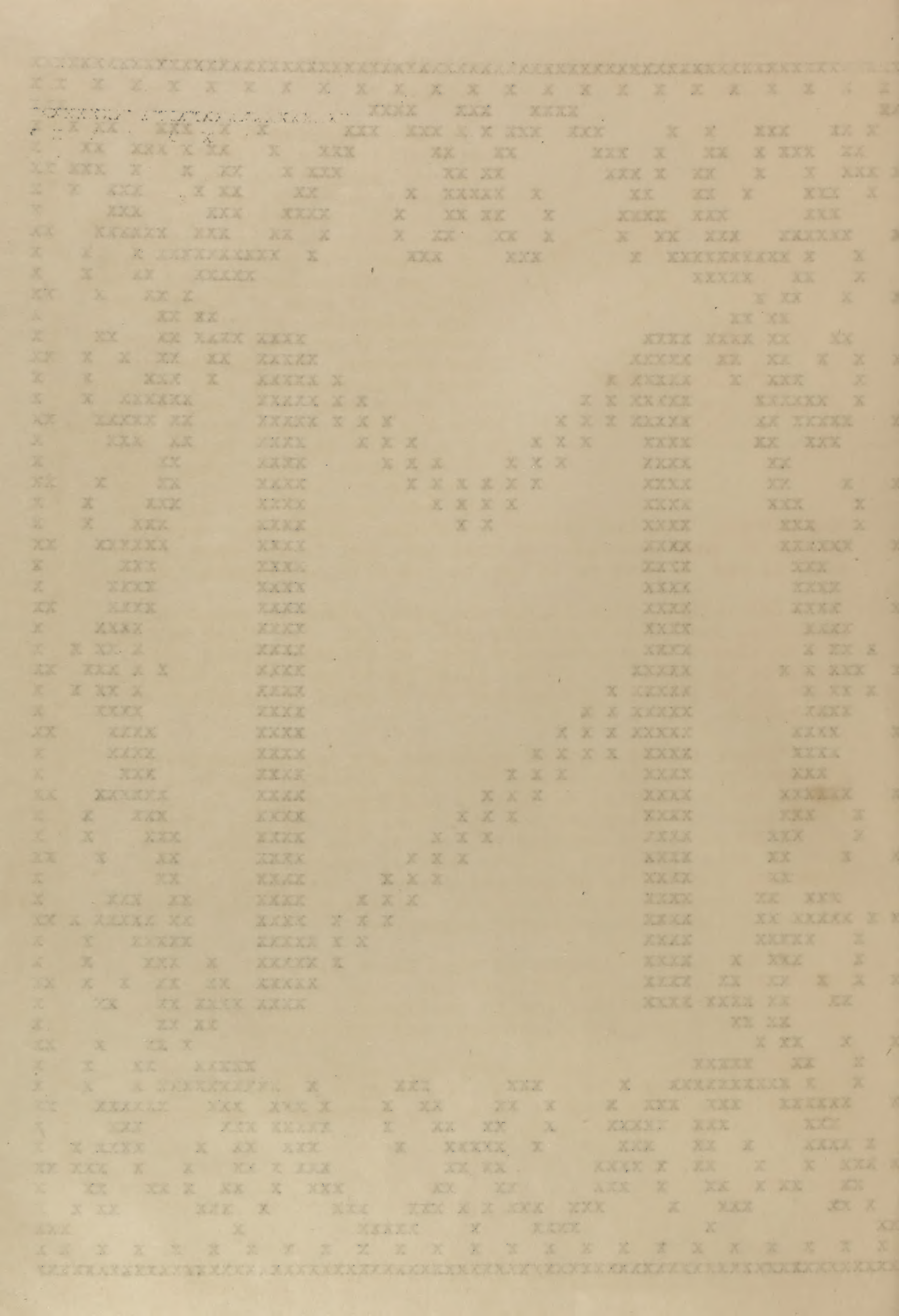

F-O-R-E-W-O-R-D

We have selected this most distinctive title THE TATLER for our publication because it has a two-fold tell-tale purpose in its making. Its first purpose is to tell you whether our seniors can properly operate our new office machine the mimeograph. If some of these pages are defective you can rest assured it was not the fault of the machine. We urge you to inspect this magazine very closely, read every word of it and we are sure you will note a second purpose. Yes, you have it. It told a tale, (a secret maybe), about you; about everyone in our high school. THE TATLER has eyes and ears all over the school. You had better be careful, guard your secrets as you do your own life, or when the next issue comes out--well it may be good or it may be bad--"It all depends on you."

THE TATLER, that is the one after which we named our magazine, had quite a history back of it. The first TATLER was developed in the sanguine mind of Richard Steele and appeared on April 12, 1709. Allow us to quote from Simonds "History of English Literature" for a brief description of THE TATLER.

"Humor was an element which had not yet appeared--intentionally--in the publications then current; but Dick Steele was a humorist of genuine and happy type. In the first issue of his paper the spirit of his genial, lively nature found prompt expression, and to the pervasive presence of this agreeable quality must we assign in part the immediate popularity of his enterprise. Something of a serious purpose is also avowed by the author in the dedication of the first completed volume:--

"'The general purpose of this Paper is to expose the false arts of life, to pull off the disguises of cunning vanity and affectation, and to recommend a general simplicity in our dress, our discourse, and our behavior.'"

If you like our publication and would like it to be continued another year be sure to let us know. THE TATLER extends a hearty thanks to those who contributed or helped in any way with its make-up.

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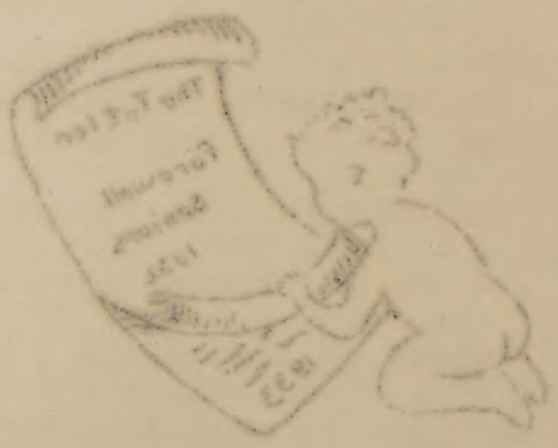

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F R E S H M A N " B L O T Z "

(FAVORITE SONGS)

THOMAS BLASCNSKI--Fladie's got him "In Between the Devil and the Deep Blue Sea".

GEORGE BROWN--Is "My Ideal" says Virginia.

CLIFFORD COPPERTHWAITE--"Why Not Take All of Me?"

WALTER DEAN--"How Am I Doing" in History?

STEPHEN GRUBER--"I'm Nobody's Sweetheart Now" since Margaret went away.

ALLAN PRICHARD--"Hike, Hike, Hikin' Down the Highway".

GRANT SCHNERR--"I Wouldn't Change You for the World, Dear."

FRANKLIN BOWERS--"Smile, Darn You, Smile".

GORDON BYERS--Makes the girls think they are in "Paradise".

NORMAN DOUGHTEN--"When My Baby Smiles At Me".

WILLIAM GOLDSMITH--"Gosh Darn!"

TED LEWIS--"Is Everybody Happy?"

RALPH TURNER--"Walking My Baby (Helen) Back Home".

HOWARD STROHM--"Lebbin Pounds of Heaven".

FLOSSIE CLEMENTS'--Theme song "Early In the Morning when She Says Goodbye".

JOSEPH SERRILL--"I'm Crazy about My Baby and My Baby's Crazy about Me."

FLADIE CLEMENTS--"Lovable and Sweet" to - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - only.

JOAN GREY--"The Little Grey Home in the West."

ALICE LAWTON--"In the Little Red School House."

ELIZABETH MARSTON--"Just an Old-fashioned Girl."

ELEANOR STROHM--"Just a Little Closer" to (you'd be surprised).

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F R E S H M A N "B L O T Z"
(Cont.)

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GERTRUDE YUNAG--"You're the One, You Beautiful Son of a Gun."

FRANCESCA DE BONAVENTURE--"Now Let That Be a Lesson To You"--to Norman Doughten.

ELIZABETH KLODARSKI--"You Gotta Put That Sun Back In the Sky."

GRACE MOORE--"Bend Down, Sister."

EMMA SAVIDGE--"She Got IT, But It Don't Do Her No Good."

JEANNE TEESDALE--"Under a Texas Moon" in a certain Sport Roadster.

EVA BULLARD--"Nobody Knows the Trouble I've Seen."

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DON'T FORGET

Examinations.....	June	14-17
Baccalaureate.....	"	19
Picnic.....	"	21
Commencement.....	"	23

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Yerger walked into a Chinese restaurant and after studying the menu threw it on the floor in disgust. Looking around, he saw but one thing, an ear of corn on the cob. Bill was so confused by this time, he couldn't think of the English for "corn", so he turned to the waiter and said: "Give me five orders of those beans on a stick."

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MNHS

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Once, on the edge of a pleasant pool,
Under the bank where 'twas dark and cool;
Where bushes over the water hung
And rushes nodded and grasses swung,
Just where the creek flowed outer the bog,
There lived a grumpy and mean old frog,
Who'd set all day in the mud and soak
And jest do nothin' but croak and croak!

Then a blackbird hollered, "I say, yer know
What's the matter down there below?
Are you in trouble or pain or what?"
The frog sez, "Mine is an orful lot!
Nuthin' but mud, and dirt, and slime
For me to look at jest all ther time!
It's a dirty world!" so the ole fool spoke,
"Croakity--croakity--croakity--croak."

"But yer lookin' down!" the blackbird said;
"Look at the blossoms overhead;
Look at the lovely summer skies;
Look at the bees and the butterflies,
Look up, young feller; why, bless my soul,
Yer lookin' down in a muskrat hole!"
But still, with a gurglin' sob and choke,
The blamed ole critter would only croak.

And a wise ole turtle who boarded near
Sez to the blackbird, "Friend, see here,
Don't shed no tears over him, for he
Is low-down jest 'cause he likes ter be!
He's one of them kind er chumps that's glad
Ter be so miserable-like and sad!
I'll tell yer somethin' that ain't no joke;
Don't waste no sorrow on folks that croak!"

S O P H O M O R E "B L O T Z"

(FAVORITE SPORTS)

MARIE BAYTON--arguing with Mr. Shaw.

KATHRYN RAMBO--making Ray Ortlip blush.

DOROTHY McKINLEY--mile run.

RUTH EVERT--trying to find the lost chord.

FRANCES KUNKLE--milking cows.

JANE ELLIOTT--jumping rivers.

MARY BONSALL--keeping store.

MARGARET MacLAREN--bisecting angles.

JESSIE RUSSELL--feeding chickens.

RITA NORRIS--rowing to reduce.

MARTHA DIERKING--raising guinea pigs.

CONJETTA DeCECCO--public speaking.

WINNIE HARLOW--solving for "x."

LORRAINE HEATH--making "drafts."

LESTER BROADBELT--try to avoid women.

BOB DOUGLAS--courting junior coeds.

ETHEL JONES--helping mother.

BERTHA LAWTON--driving a tractor.

MILDRED KUNKLE--fist fights.

HELEN TRANSUE--talking about her boyfriends.

JOHN SCHWENK--crooning.

HELEN HINKLE--knitting.

TEMPERATURES

Teacher: "Willie, what are the two genders?"
Willie: Masculine and feminine. The masculines are divided into temperate and intemperate and the feminine into frigid and torrid."

DDE TO A TYQEWRITQR

Why do we press thq keys we wqnt
And nqver hit thq keys we press?
Why is it thqt we fight fqr more
Qnd always end thq fight with less?

Why do we aim fqr "P's" and "Q's"
And counter only "A's" and "B's"
Why must wq walk along the road
When we would wander whqre we please?

Whq can't we typq a word like tqis
Without a hundrqd foql mistakes?
Why does an hour nqver pass
Without its share of rottqn breaks?

Whq is it thqt this lifq is just
A futile quest for haqpiness?
Why do we press the keys we wqnt
And never hit thq keys we press?

. . . . .

ODE TO PRACTICE SETS

Intelligence tests are really pests
And shorthand is quite bad,
But where I shine in glory divine
Is in "Practice Sets" we've had!

There's "Helm & Stein" and "R. L. French"
And a score of others, too!
But I really believe the worst of all
Is proving cash, don't you?

You may add the columns up or down
(It doesn't really matter.)
There! Cross that figure out in red
And how the stuff does spatter.

And so I suppose to affect me,
(Should I go to the place below.)
Will be "Practice Sets," inumerable
And the Red Ink, too, you know!

Matilda Hartin

JUNIOR BLOTZ

JENNIE BLASCENSKI--most studious girl.

GEORGE ORTLIP--best looking male.

WALTER GREEN--the class shiek.

MARIE KELLY--the latin shark.

REESE HUNTER--the one-armed driving wonder.

ELIZABETH MEARNS--one hundred percent all talkie.

MILDRED DOUGHTEN--"giggling" Gertie.

LESTER DAVIDSON--the official nut.

DOROTHY GORMAN--the man-hater.

JOSEPH DEAN--most industrious.

JAMES HARTIN--the blue streak.

VIRGINIA RICE--teacher's pet.

ARCHIE MOORE--world champion typist.

EMELIE COAN--president of the Larchmont regulars.

THOMAS HIBBERD--the modern shylock.

HEDWIG SMITH--the irregular blonde.

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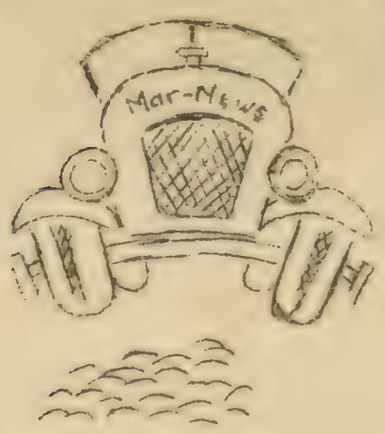
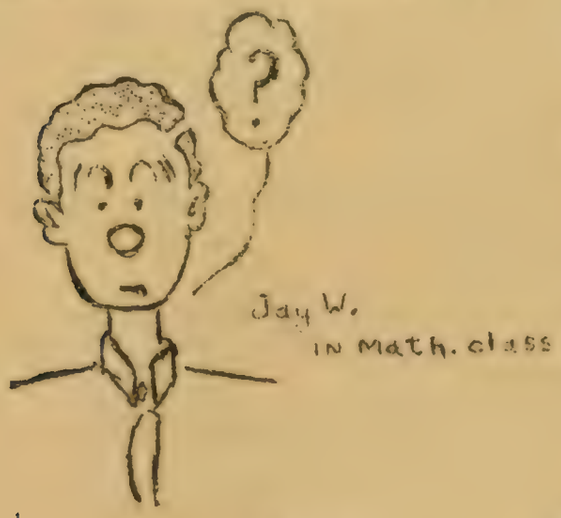
Will Soon Be Here



Your support is solicited

Star Athletes



This is the way they
Laugh at the humor
in Sir Roger De Coverly Papers
(Don't believe it)

Tobin at bus time
in the morning

W. Yenger

The Senior Carooners

FUTURE OCCUPATIONS

ANNA O'NEILL--beauty specialist in a Media private dwelling.

KATHERINE KIRK--running "how to dance" parlors.

ALMA RUSSELL--teaching home economics--maybe in school.

DOROTHY HASLAM--managed and directed by, Oh why say, you know.

ROBERT McLAUGHLIN--radio crooner.

ARTHUR MAULE--reforming Broomall girls.

SUSANNE LODER--dying young from studying.

ELSIE LANGLEY--"reporting".

ELIZABETH WRIGHT--loving kem-ez-tree as advanced by Mr. Shaw.

MILDRED NIEMEYER--manufacturing cigars for the "Big man from the south".

BILL YERGER--ice man--ice gives him the cold shoulder.

JACK TOBIN--taking up where Plato left-off.

ELIZABETH GAYNOR--she's got a job keeping the Media gang when Anna's around.

SUSIE BOWERS--how 'bout _____ or will it be _____ "Still water runs deep".

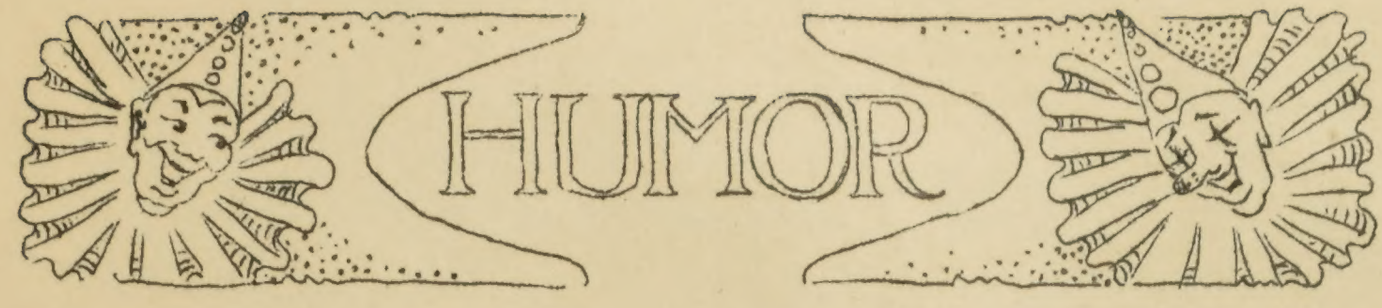
RAY ORTLIP--parking specials.

MAE WORRELL--manufacturing left-handed monkey wrenches.

TILLIE HARTIN--inventing self operating practise sets.

FRANK COAN--golf pro. "Our life is what our thoughts make it Frank."

DON MacLAREN--future movie star. "Over sleeping will not make your dreams come true Don."



"Jack is a perfect walking dictionary."

"Dictionary nothing! You can shut a dictionary up."

Senior--I can't get into my shoes.

Freshman--What? Feet swelled too?

Pat and Mike had been working all day. The quitting whistle blew and they gathered up their tools and started for home.

Suddenly Pat said, "Say Mike, did you see anything of my vest?"

Mike: "No, I didn't."

Pat: "I'll have to go back and get it."

Mike: "Why you have it on."

Pat: "Why so I do; Mike, it's lucky that you saw it. If you hadn't I'd have gone home without it!"

Miss Wright: "Arthur, can you tell me one of the uses of cowhide?"

Arthur: "Yes, Miss Wright, it keeps the cow together."

Stenographer: "Your little girl wants to kiss you over the phone."

Busy Manager: "Take the message. I'll get it from you later."

Jay: "Why don't you like girls?"

Archie: "They're too biased."

Jay: "Biased?"

Archie: "Yes, bias this and bias that--until I'm busted."

Father (to Youngster, just put in bed): "Now, what are you crying for?"

Son: "I wanna drink."

Father: "So do I; go to sleep."

They say that Dot and Ray met in a revolving door and they have been going around together ever since.

A good place for zipper fasteners would be on lima beans.

"Oh, dear, I've missed you so much!" (But she raised the revolver and tried again.)

May: "I don't like Bob any more. Last night I wanted him to see how well I could whistle, and when I puckered up my lips--

Betty: "Well, what then?"

May: "He let me whistle."

Mr. Shaw: "What do you mean by acting like that? Are you the teacher?"

Elizabeth: "No, sir."

Mr. Shaw: "Well then, don't act so foolish.

Katherine: "It's very cruel of me to ask you to dance.

Junie: "Don't mention it, it's a charity ball."

Ed: "About 250 girls were up at a tea at Aronomink today.

Anna: "Oh, did you caddy for one of them?"

Ed: "What do you think I am, a tea caddy?"

MNHS MNHS MNHS MNHS MNHS MNHS MNHS MNHS MNHS MNHS MNHS MNHS MNHS MNHS

HUMOR

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